

seldom quarrel—I could not live with a man and quarrel with him all the time. Mollie told me the other day I was too easy. "I'd bring Mister Dick up pretty short if I had him," she said, but some way I can't make the time that he is with me a time of hatred and grief. I have found that with Dick it does no good to scold and

when he is with me he is almost always sweet to me, especially if I let him have his own way and do not call him to account.

Little book, I want to be happy and have not the courage to stir things up. It is bad enough to do this when I am alone with you.

(To Be Continued.)

## SAILORS HANDY WITH NEEDLE AND THREAD



It is a puzzle to some persons why young men to qualify for service in our modern steel navy (made up of craft that are literally no more nor less than floating fortresses) should be obliged to go through training of the oldtime seamanship aboard an obsolete sailing ship. However, if you look "behind the scenes" on a modern warship almost any day you may find an explanation of the need of this all-around training. Here, for example, we see a group of husky tars wielding needle and thread. They do not have to do such chores, nowadays, to any such extent as they

did in the old days, where there were always sails to mend, but even today there are canvas awnings and curtains and hammocks, etc., which require repairs, and for just such emergencies it is deemed wise to have Jack a jack-of-all-trades.

"It's dangerous to be under this tree in a thunderstorm—one of us might get killed," said an insurance agent.

"Well, if you are killed you won't be able to talk any more; and if I'm killed I can't hear you, so I think we'd better stay," said the victim.